



Star



👁 28 ✓ 1 ★ 4

Chapter 1 by Fanwizard

The only thing I see are stars.

Thousands of stars, silver against the midnight blue sky.

Endless.

I'm alone, just staring at the stars through my telescope, easily naming all the constellations.

When I'm staring at stars, the whole world drowns out, as I look at them, one of the most beautiful sights I've ever seen.

When I'm tired at examining one constellation after the other, I lie down on my blanket, the cool grass brushing against the underside of my leg.

It's a clear night, perfect for stargazing, not too humid, but not too cold either. No clouds to block out the stars.

Without the telescope, I can see the entire picture. Not just Cassiopeia or Lyra, but everything. I can admire how well the stars look against the dark blue sky or how there's a faint turquoise mixed in with the midnight blue.

My eyes close.

Chapter 2 by PigletPinkPancake



The stars had always had something special in my heart. And nobody understood it except for me. Not my mom, Dad, Sister, No

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I wasn't always allowed to lie in the grass of the hospital quarters and watch the stars. I loved it.

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The nurses and doctors didn't understand why I would always ask to go outside, but I didn't expect them to.

I barely got to see my family cause they were too busy doing work stuff. The sky kinda felt like a second family to me. Maybe that's silly but it's true.

When my family would come they would always say, "Olivia if you stare out that telescope any more then your eyes will fall out!". They would always joke around with stuff like that. Well they used to.

Before the whole cancer thing.

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